



A Fawcett Publication

NO. 76
SEPTEMBER

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES
10¢



BOING!

HEE HEE!

IS THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MORTAL,
CAPTAIN MARVEL,
VULNERABLE TO
THE EVIL POWERS
OF BLACK MAGIC?

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HAVEN STREET**

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Every effort is made to insure that these crack magazines
contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. W. Fawcett, Jr., President



CAPTAIN MARVEL *Series*
HALLUCINATION

HOLY MOLLY! YOU'RE NOT SOLID! SUHANA, ARE YOU A HALLUCINATION?

NEVER BILLY BATSON FANCY BOY NEWSCASTER SAYS THE WORD "HALLUCINATION" HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL WHO COMBINES IN HIS MIGHTY PERSONA THE POWERS OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!

CAN CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, HAVE HALLUCINATIONS? CAN HIS KEEN BRAIN BREAK DOWN AND SEE "THE LITTLE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE"? AND CAN THE LITTLE MAN BE... DR. SUHANA, THE WORLD'S WICKEDEST SCIENTIST? CAPTAIN MARVEL FIGHTS THE MOST DESPERATE BATTLE OF HIS CAREER AGAINST HALLUCINATION!

PLEASE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WATCH YOUR GRAMMAR! I AM AN HALLUCINATION! HEH HEH HEH!

DR. SUHANA, THE WORLD'S MADDEST SCIENTIST, HAS A PLEASANT DREAM EVERY NIGHT OF THE WEEK, INCLUDING SUNDAY!

HEH HEH! I'M THE KING OF EARTH! EVERYBODY IS MY SLAVE! GROVEL, YOU SERFS... GROVEL! HEHHEH!



RUT WHO IS IT WHO HUNTS HIS DREAMS NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, TURNING THEM INTO NIGHTMARES?

BACK TO JAIL, YOU REPURGANT LITTLE WORM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL! NO... NO! MUST YOU ALWAYS FOR ME?



AND THIS EVERY MORNING, INCLUDING SUNDAY, SIVANA WAKES UP IN A COLD SWEAT!

BRB! / AND CAPTAIN MARVEL DOES THE SAME THING IN REAL LIFE, TOO! / I COULD HAVE BEEN KING OF EARTH 887 TIMES IF HE HADN'T WEDDED! / **HOW I HATE THAT BIG RED CHEESE!**



BILLY BATSON, BOY NEWS-CASTER OF STATION WHIZ, ALSO HAS BAD DREAMS!

NO--NO! DON'T BLOW THE WHOLE WORLD TO BITS, SIVANA!

HEH HEH! HERE GOES MY HYDRO-GEN HELIUM NITROGEN BOMB!



S-SOLLY! WHAT A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE ABOUT SIVANA! / I HAVE THE DAY OFF FROM WORK, SO I'LL LET CAPTAIN MARVEL DEVOTE THE DAY TO TRACKING HIM DOWN!

SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES FROM THE CLOUDS, AND THE BOY IS CHANGED TO...



... **RIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL** / SIVANA'S RELUCTANT FOE!

WHILE SIVANA IS FREE THE WORLD IS NEVER SAFE! / I THINK I'LL VISIT DEXTER ANDK, THE BOY GENIUS!



GOOD MORNING, CAPTAIN MARVEL! / YOU LOOK WORRIED!

I AM, DEXTER! / CAN YOU THINK OF A SCIENTIFIC WAY TO TRACK DOWN SIVANA? / HE'S AT LARGE AND MAY STRIKE ANYWHERE!



HOLY MOLEY! THERE'S SIVANA NOW!

WHERE? / I DON'T SEE ANYBODY!



RIGHT HERE, DEXTER! / CAN'T YOU HEAR HER EVIL CHUCKLE?

HEH HEH! THAT KID GENIUS WON'T HELP TRAP ME! / I'LL BLAST HIM DOWN!



CAPTAIN MARVEL BREAKS
FROM FROZEN SURPRISE
AND SAVES DEXTER!





THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MORTAL IS SHOCKED---
STUNNED---SHAKEN/KOOLING
DOUBT ENTERS HIS MIND!

FORTUNED-CAPTAIN MARVEL
DOES NOT KNOW THAT THIS
IS ALL A DIABOLICAL PLOT
BY HIS ARCH ENEMY, SIVANA!

HOLY MOLLY! MAYBE I AM
HAVING HALLUCINATIONS!
MAYBE SIVANA IS JUST A FIG-
MENT OF MY IMAGINATION!
MAYBE I'M---GULP---
GOING CRAZY!

HEH HEH HEH! MY PLAN IS
WORKING! I'LL GET EVEN
WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL FOR
NEARLY DRIVING ME CRAZY
BY GETTING IN MY DREAMS!
I'LL DRIVE HIM BATS
BEFORE I'M THROUGH!



I'LL NOT ONLY DRIVE CAPTAIN MARVEL BADD, BUT I'LL CONVINCE ALL OTHER PEOPLE WESS OFF HIS ROCKER, TOO! HERE HE COMES NOW! HEY, YOU BIG BLOCKHEAD! COME AND GET ME!



HYAAA!
CAN'T CATCH ME!

I SEE AND HEAR HIM! IS HE JUST A DELUSION?

HE'S THE LOUDEST HALLUCINATION I EVER HEARD OF! HE'S REAL--I CAN FEEL HIM!

DOH! HOW'D I GET MYSELF SO THAT EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN'T SEE ME!



TO THE ASTONISHED CROWD THAT QUICKLY GATHERS, CAPTAIN MARVEL IS FIGHTING--NOTHING!

WHEE! NOW I CAN'T SEE HIM EITHER!



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS THROWING A FIT!

HE'S SOME MAD!

CALL A COP!



BUT I CAN STILL FEEL SWANA! I'VE GOT HIM RIGHT BY HIS SCRANNY NECK!

CAPTAIN MARVEL, YOU'D BETTER COME WITH US!



COME ALONG QUIETLY, CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU'RE NOT, WELL!

ER-- OH-- MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!

HEH HEH! I'LL SLIP AWAY!



YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD LATELY! YOU'RE SO ANXIOUS TO PROTECT THE WORLD AGAINST THIS CHARACTER, SWANA, THAT YOU'RE BEGINNING TO SEE HIM EVEN WHERE HE ISN'T!



OMIGODDISH! I MUST REALLY BE CRACKING UP! AT FIRST I SAW SWANA-- THEN EVEN I COULDN'T SEE HIM!



I THINK WE'D BETTER
LOOK YOU UP IN A SAFE PLACE
FOR A WHILE! AT ANY MOMENT
YOU MIGHT TURN INTO THE
WORLD'S RICHEST
MANIAC!

ONLY ONE
THING TO DO---
SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING
BLASTS DOWN IN A
BLINDING FLASH THAT
HIDES THE CHANGE OF
CAPTAIN MARVEL TO
BILLY BATSON!



CAPTAIN MARVEL ESCAPED
SOMEHOW! SOUND THE
ALARM! HE MUST BE
CAPTURED ON SIGHT!



THEY'LL NEVER
FIND CAPTAIN
MARVEL AGAIN
BECAUSE

... BECAUSE I MUST NEVER CHANGE TO CAPTAIN
MARVEL AGAIN! HE KEEPS HAVING THOSE
HALLUCINATIONS ABOUT SHANNA, WHICH SHOWS
HIS MIND HAS CRACKED UP COMPLETELY!
AND NOW... NOW I HAVE THE HARDEST J-JOB
OF MY LIFE AHEAD OF ME, AT STATION THREE!



BILLY'S VOICE CRACKS WITH STRAIN AND SORROW AS
HE GIVES THE MOST AGONIZING BROADCAST OF HIS
CAREER!



FOLKS! I---GULP---I HARDLY KNOW
HOW TO TELL YOU THIS AWFUL THING, BUT...
WELL, YOU WILL NEVER AGAIN SEE RIGHTY
CAPTAIN MARVEL IN ACTION, FOR HE
IS INSANE!

AFTER THE BROADCAST, IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS
HOME, THERE IS A SORROWING, FORLORN FIGURE!



JOB! CAPTAIN MARVEL--- IS GONE
FOREVER! HE WAS MY FRIEND AND
HERO, TOO, AS WELL AS EVERY-
BODY'S! BUT I CAN NEVER
SAY THE MAGIC WORD
AGAIN --- NEVER!

IN CONTRAST TO BROKEN-HEARTED BILLY, SHANNA
SHREKS IN WILD GLEE, AFTER HEARING THE NEWS!



YAY! I'VE DRIVEN CAPTAIN
MARVEL CRAZY! I'VE DESTROYED
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MODEL
--- BY BREAKING HIS MIND!

BUT MY REVENGE IS NOT YET COMPLETE! THAT BRAT, BILLY, MUST SUFFER, TOO! HE, TOO, MUST BE DRIVEN OUT OF HIS MIND! I'LL SET MY BAIT SO THAT ONLY HE WILL SEE ME! HEH HEH!



MEANWHILE, DEXTER KNOWS HAS COME TO CONSOLE HIS FRIEND BILLY!

I'M SORRY ABOUT CAPTAIN MARVEL, BILLY! I KNEW HIS MIND WAS CRACKING WHEN HE FIRST IMAGINED HE WAS DRIVING IN MY LAB!

WELL, I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE HALLUCINATIONS!



YOO HOO! BILLY! HEH HEH!

OH GOSH! LOOK, DEX! THERE'S SOMEBODY HANGING FROM THE CHANDELIER!

NO, BILLY! DON'T SAY THAT! PLEASE DON'T!



DEXTER! YOU DON'T MEAN...

YES, BILLY! THERE IS NOBODY HANGING FROM THE CHANDELIER! OH, BILLY... NOT YOU... MY FRIEND NOT YOU!



HALLUCINATION---IT GOT ME, TOO! CAPTAIN MARVEL AND I BOTH BROODDED TOO MUCH ABOUT SIVANA! YOUR DUTY IS PLAIN, DEXTER! TAKE ME TO AN ASYLUM FOR VOLUNTARY COMMITMENT!

IT---IT'S THE ONLY THING TO DO, BILLY! BE BRAVE!



THE WORLD'S MADDEST SCIENTIST HAS PERPETRATED HIS MADDEST PLOT--HORING BOTH CAPTAIN MARVEL AND BILLY BARSON INTO THINKING THEY ARE MAD!

HEH! KILLING BILLY WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO EASY! LET HIM ROT IN THAT CRAZY HOUSE INSTEAD!



BUT DEXTER KNOWS DOES A STRANGE THING!

BUT, DEXTER, WHY ARE YOU TAKING ME OUT THE BACK DOOR? WHY DON'T YOU HAVE ME LOCKED UP?

BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT CRAZY, BILLY! YOU'RE AS SANE AS I AM! LISTEN, HERE'S THE PROOF...

DEXTER EXPLAINS TO BILLY TO HIS GREAT RELIEF AND JOY, AND THEN...



HOLY MOLEY! YOU'RE RIGHT, DEXTER! NOW I SEE SVANA'S WHOLE PLOT! AND I KNOW HOW TO TRAP SVANA! CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL JOIN YOU IN A MINUTE!

SHAZAM!

THE MAGIC LIGHTNING THAT BILLY THOUGHT HE WOULD NEVER AGAIN CALL DOWN BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL ONCE MORE!



SVANA USED INVISIBILITY, OF COURSE! HE NOW THANKS BOTH BILLY AND I ARE OUT OF THE MIX! SO HE'LL BECOME VISIBLE AGAIN TO THREATEN EARTH! TURN ON THE TV AND SEE IF THERE ARE ANY REPORTS ON HIM!



ABRUPTLY, THE LEERING FACE OF THE EVIL OLD SCIENTIST HIMSELF APPEARS!

ATTENTION, CLAVES! CAPTAIN MARVEL IS GONE! HE CANNOT SAVE EARTH THIS TIME AS I TAKE OVER! MY FIRST EDICT IS...

MY TRACER SHOWS HE'S AT ONE AND ACHER STREET!

THANKS, DEK!



SMOOSH

TWO SECONDS LATER...

HI, SVANA! THE THEORY OF MY BEING 'GONE' IS EXAGGERATED-- I'M BACK AGAIN!



WHIZZZZZZ

POW

YIPES!

JUST AS IN MY DREAMS, YOU ALWAYS SHOW UP AGAIN!

ON HIS WAY TO JAIL WITH THE EVIL OLD SCIENTIST, CAPTAIN MARVEL STOPS AT DEXTER'S.

HERE, DEXTER! YOU CAN HAVE SVANA'S INVISIBILITY BELT TO STUDY! THERE'S A GREAT SCIENTIFIC SECRET IN IT SOMEWHERE!

I'M SURE THAT PROPERLY USED, IT WILL BE A BENEFIT TO MANKIND!



BAH!

HOW IN BLAZES DID YOU FIGURE OUT YOU WERE NOT SEEING HALLUCINATIONS? TELL ME--OR I'LL GO MAD!



REALLY, SVANA? THEN I WON'T TELL YOU! BYE BYE!

IT WAS SIMPLE, BILLY! WHEN YOU AND CAPTAIN MARVEL BOTH SAW SVANA, I FELT PRETTY SURE YOU WERE BOTH SANE! ENOUGH SO TO TAKE A CHANCE ON TRAPPING SVANA WITH HIS OWN SCHEME, ANYWAY!

LET SVANA TRY TO FIGURE IT OUT IN JAIL!





JUDICIAL STEPS



THE SPACE PYRAMID

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



"**T**HAT SPACE CRIMINAL—got away!" Lieutenant Jon Jarl muttered in disgust. The Space Policeman had been hot on the trail of Neptune Ned, the notorious space crook. But now, as Jon scanned his space radar screen, there was no sign of the criminal's ship anywhere.

But Jon Jarl sat up startled as something else was caught on his screen. It was a strange triangular shape floating in space that puzzled Jon. Jon sent his ship in that direction and finally saw the object itself.

"Great stars!" Jon exclaimed. "It's crazy! How can that thing be floating there in empty space? It's a—*a pyramid!*"

Yes, there it was, a huge stone pyramid, like those of ancient Egypt! Jon Jarl had found many strange things in space, but never a pyramid. What incredible mystery was this? Why was a heavy stone structure like that drifting through the void?

Utterly amazed, Jon landed his ship at the top and stepped out in his space suit. He jumped from stone tier to tier, seeking some sort of entrance to the huge tomb. At last he found it, a yawning passageway leading in. Jon went down a long stone tunnel leading into the heart of the pyramid. Unknown hieroglyphics were cut into the walls. Age-old hoary silence surrounded him! It was weird and mystifying.

Suddenly Jon's hair stood on end. There were footsteps behind him! Who or what could be alive in this tomb of the dead? Jon whirled with his ray gun, peering into the gloom, his heart pounding in dread.

"Don't shoot!" came a hurried voice. "It's only me—Professor Jason!"

Jon lowered his gun with a relieved gasp as the other man came forward in his space suit. "Sorry," Jon said. "I didn't know anyone

else had found the pyramid. I didn't see your ship parked outside. How did you happen to stumble on this, Professor?"

"I found a record of it in ancient documents," the other answered excitedly. "A race of pyramid builders lived on an asteroid thousands of years ago, just like the Egyptians of Earth. But the original asteroid itself is gone. It slowly crumbled away into cosmic dust for some reason, thus leaving this sturdy pyramid floating in empty space. It's one of the most amazing events in all history!"

The professor waved eagerly. "I was just exploring it when you came, Officer. Want to join me? This is sensational, exploring a space pyramid ten thousand years old! Somewhere we'll find the ancient burial room of their kings. And who knows? Maybe fabulous treasure!"

Jon nodded and went along, also thrilled by the whole thing. Besides, he wanted to be sure the professor was safe. Sometimes unknown dangers lurked within old relics of this kind.

Suddenly, a chilling moan pierced the dead silence, rising to a wild shriek like a lost soul wailing. They stopped dead, in fright. Jon suddenly remembered all those stories of evil "curses" that haunted pyramids on Earth.

The professor laughed, shakily. "Oh, it's only the wind whistling."

"Wind?" grunted Jon. "There is no wind in space! But I'm willing to go on if you are, Professor."

They went on. Another ghostly shriek reverberated through the walls around them, but they kept going doggedly. At last, in the center of the pyramid, they emerged into a huge chamber and encountered a breath-taking sight. There were a hundred stone coffins there, row upon row! The lids were of clear glass, and

they could see the dead bodies of the ancient people! The whole chamber was crusted with ice and frost.

"Astounding!" breathed the professor. "Look, those bodies are perfectly preserved by the coldness of space! Why, they almost look as if they could come alive!"

Jon's eyes widened as a thought struck him. "Professor, what do the writings there say?"

The professor squinted at a stone tablet carved with hieroglyphics, but shook his head. "Too much ice and frost over them. I can't make it out."

"I'll soon fix that," John said, unhooking the atomic heat lamp from his belt. It was small, but it threw far more heat than a dozen big furnaces. As its radiations spread through the frozen chamber, the ice began to melt and dribble away.

The professor could read the hieroglyphics now. His voice was stunned. "Why, this is called the Tomb of the Living, not the Dead! These people knew their world would crumble into nothing, so they buried themselves alive in this pyramid, using certain embalming fluids that kept them in suspended animation. And they hoped that somebody would find them and revive them someday!"

"That's us!" Jon said. "We'll revive them. The heat will bring them around. But they also need air to breathe, so here goes an air bomb."

The air bomb was another emergency item carried by the Space Police. As it exploded it released a huge volume of compressed air. Soon the whole chamber was heated and aerated.

But the ancient people did not revive. They lay still, unmoving, unbreathing, not a muscle stirring. Jon and the professor stared sadly at each other.

"I guess it was too much to hope for," the professor said. "After ten thousand years they passed into death after all. Poor people!"

Jon made another find, a huge stone chest crammed with sparkling gold and jewels. "The treasure of the ancient people. It's yours, professor, and . . ."

But a ghastly voice interrupted, reverberating from the walls. "Beware! I am the curse of the tomb! Do not touch the sacred treasure! Flee, before you die horribly! Flee, flee!"

The professor shrieked, his nerves giving

way at the eerie tones of warning. "The place is cursed! Let's get out of here!"

"Don't be silly," Jon said, grabbing him. "I don't believe in curses."

"Th—then what is it?"

"That's what I'll find out!" Jon crept among the coffins warily, his ray gun ready. But in the gloom he failed to see the dark figure that swung a gun butt at him, knocking him down, spinning the gun from his hand. When Jon staggered up, he faced the ray gun held by a hard-faced man.

"Neptune Ned, the space crook!" Jon gasped.

"Yeah," grinned the criminal. "It's me. I found the pyramid, too, and figured it as a good hide-out first. So when you and the professor explored, I made those wails and moans, and the voice of the curse, trying to scare you away. But now I'll bump you both off. I'm gonna take that big treasure!"

Jon and the professor faced death at the hands of the ruthless crook. His gun was aimed at them, ready to blast! But suddenly, a nearby coffin creaked. The lid was slowly raised. One of the ancient pyramed men sat up, like a corpse coming to life. A shriek of dismay tore from the crook's throat at the hair-raising sight.

That was all that Jon Jarl needed. He leaped at the crook, tackling him around the knees. The gun spun away. The space crook and the space cop slugged it out then, toe to toe. It was not long before Jon Jarl slammed his opponent to the floor, babbling in surrender.

ALL the ancient people were reviving now, in the heat and air, sitting up and staring around in bewilderment after their long strange sleep of ten centuries.

"They came alive after all!" yelled the professor happily. "It took time for them to revive, that's all. Welcome to 2261 A.D.!"

"Welcome is right!" Jon murmured earnestly. "We saved them from death, and they saved us—in the nick of time!"

THE END

Don't miss the adventures of JON JARL in
CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!





HERE'S THE CARBON PAPER, BUT NONE OF THE BOXES ARE MARKED INVISIBLY!



I GUESS I JUST HAVE TO EXAMINE EACH BOX TO SEE WHICH ONE IT'S IN!



THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE! I'LL TEST EACH SHEET TO SEE WHICH ONE WRITES INVISIBLY!



SHORTLY AFTER...

I'VE TESTED EVERY LAST SHEET AND NOT ONE OF THEM IS INVISIBLE!



HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I'M TRYING TO FIND SOME INVISIBLE CARBON PAPER!



WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? THERE IS NO SUCH THING! IF---

--- SOMEONE WANTED ONLY ONE COPY OF A DOCUMENT, THEY WOULDN'T NEED ANY CARBON PAPER AT ALL!



GOLLY, I DON'T THINK OF THAT! I FELL FOR ANOTHER PRACTICAL JOKE, BUT DON'T WORRY, NO ONE'S GOING TO CATCH ME NOW!

THEY'D BETTER NOT!



IT'D BETTER GET ALL THIS STUFF IN ITS PLACE BEFORE THE BOSS COMES IN AND TOSSES TWO THINGS--- A FIT AND ME OUT OF THE OFFICE!

NOW AS SOON AS YOU FINISH WASTING TIME, I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME SOME SOFT PENCILS!



SOFT PENCILS! I SEE I HAVE ANOTHER PRACTICAL JOKER HERE! I'LL TRY HIS TRICK!



HERE ARE SOME PENCILS AND TO PROVE THEY'RE SOFT----



---LOOK, HOW EARLY THEY BREAK ON YOUR HEAD!

HEY! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?

CRACK!



NO, BUT NO ONE'S POOLING ME AGAIN! I'M TOSING TWO THINGS RIGHT NOW-- A FIT AND YOU OUT OF THE STOCK ROOM!

WHACK!



WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?

THAT ZONER OUT THERE TRIED TO MAKE A FOOL OUT OF ME, TOO, BY ASKING FOR SOFT PENCILS!

THAT HAS NO JOKE! A SOFT PENCIL MEANS ONE THAT HAS SOFT LEAD, NOT THAT THE WOOD COVERING IS SOFT!



I DIDN'T KNOW THAT!

HERE'S SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T KNOW-- YOU'RE FIRED!



WE'LL WAIT AND SEE WHAT THE BOSS HAS TO SAY ABOUT THAT!

HE IS THE BOSS!



IN THAT CASE, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN SAY-- I'M FIRED!



CLUE MEANING! NEEDS YOUR REGULAR MONTHLY CODE MESSAGE!

HOW BLY YOU DOING OL YV I FEELT GOOD, TROOD YZISHJA BRIVOU YKALVA, I FEELT BA MVOZ NLANZV W SHAFV, ZNV BY UZMVA NG EOO BVS YOROSMT ZH BY ZNV JIZKORVA NREVO ZUNYV OL KDEV BEV ILBZO INYNOV.

Captain MARVEL

'TELEVISION TRICKERY'

FOOLS, WE ALL HAVE SECRET AMBITIONS, DON'T WE? IT'S PART OF HUMAN NATURE! WELL, IT MUST BE PART OF ROBOT NATURE, TOO, FOR THIS STORY IS ABOUT THE SECRET AMBITION OF TIMMY TINKLE, MY ROBOT FRIEND!



NOBODY'S AROUND... I WONDER... DO I DARE? YES... I'LL DO IT! I'LL BE A CAMERAMAN!

STATION WHIZ-TV, MANY TELEVISION CAMERAS ARE IN DAILY USE!

OKAY, STAGE ONE!
ON CAMERA!
GO AHEAD!



BUT TIMMY TINKLE, THE ROBOT, IS NOT A REAL CAMERAMAN AS HE IS PRETENDING!

HI, TIMMY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THIS EMPTY STAGE?

PRACTICES, BILLY!

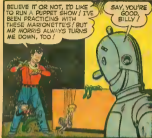
MY BIG AMBITION IS TO BE A TV CAMERAMAN! BUT MR MORRIS WON'T PROMOTE ME TO THE JOB!

POOR TIMMY! I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL, COME TO MY OFFICE! I'LL SHOW YOU MY SECRET AMBITION!



BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'D LIKE TO RUN A PUPPET SHOW! I'VE BEEN PRACTICING WITH THESE MARIONETTES! BUT MR MORRIS ALWAYS TURNS ME DOWN, TOO!

SAY, YOU'RE GOOD, BILLY!



LET'S BOTH TRY MR. MORRIS AGAIN! MAYBE HE'LL GIVE IN TODAY!

I HOPE WE FIND HIM IN A GOOD MOOD!



AS THEY REACH MR. MORRIS'S OFFICE DOOR...

OH-OH! HE'S IN A BAD MOOD! BUT I'LL GO IN ANYWAY AND ASK HIM!



BUCK UP, TIMMY! AFTER I GET BOUNCED, WE CAN CHEER EACH OTHER UP!

BUT TO HIS AMAZEMENT, BILLY GETS A TOTALLY DIFFERENT RECEPTION!

BILLY! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU! I JUST FIRED ANTON GARG! HE REFUSED TO REHEARSE, WAS ALWAYS LATE, AND HIS PUPPETS WERE TERRIBLE! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE HIS SPOT WITH YOUR PUPPETS?

obey!
WOULD I?
YIPPEE!



CONGRATULATIONS, BILLY! I'LL BECOME A TV CAMERAMAN SOMEHOW! NOTHING CAN STOP ME! I'LL FIND A WAY, HAH! AND SEE!

ATTA BOY, TIMMY! I'VE GOT TO RUSH TO GET MY PUPPET SHOW READY! OH BOY!



WHAT RIGHT THE NEW PUPPET SHOW IS PREMIERED, FLASHING ON TELEVISION SCREENS FAR AND WIDE!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE PRESENT THE MARVEL MARIONETTES, CREATED BY YOUR OLD FRIEND, BILLY BATSON!

HELLO, FOLKS! WE HOPE YOU'LL LIKE US!



OPERATING THE STRINGS, BILLY IS OVERJOYED!

THIS IS THE THRILL OF A LIFETIME! MY OWN PUPPET SHOW AT LAST!



BILLY'S PUPPETS ARE GREAT! MY WORD! WHAT'S THAT?



BOOM

GOOD HEAVENS... OHKS! TEAR GAS!



THE PIERCING FLUTES ALSO REACH BILLY!

COUGH! ... GASP! ... CAN'T STAND IT!

SMATAN!



ANCHERING THE ANCIENT HAVES, MAGIC LIGHTNING BLASTS DOWN, CHANGING THE STRICKEN BOY INTO...

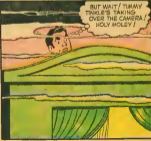
BOOM

...MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO IS IMPERVIOUS TO ALL HARM!

THIS TEAR GAS WILL RUN BILLY'S SHOW! THE CAMERAMAN RAN AWAY!



BUT WAIT! TIMMY TRICKLE'S TAKING OVER THE CAMERA! HOLY MOLEY!



TEAR GAS DOESN'T HURT ME! THE SHOW MUST GO ON! AND I'M A CAMERAMAN AT LAST! YAYYY!



I'LL Carry ON THE PUPPET SHOW NOW, FOR TWO GOOD REASONS! ONE---IT'S BILLY'S BIG OPPORTUNITY! TWO--- I HATE TO THINK OF IT, BUT...



I'LL BECOME A TV CAMERAMAN SOMEHOW! NOTHING CAN STOP ME!

WAS THIS WHAT TIMMY MEANT? DID HE THROW THE TEAR GAS BOMB?

WHEN THE SHOW IS OVER, AND THE TEAR GAS HAS BEEN SWEEPED AWAY BY THE VENTILATING SYSTEM...



TIMMY! DID YOU THROW THAT BOMB---TO CHASE AWAY THE CAMERAMAN?

NO, I'M INNOCENT!

BUT THEN TIMMY DOES A STRANGE THING --- HE LOSES HIS INCREDIBLE WRESTLING STRENGTH TO BREAK AWAY FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL!



I'LL ESCAPE AND HIDE!

I HOPE THEY DON'T FIND ME HERE!



NOW WHERE DID HE GO? HE MUST BE RIGHT NEAR!

TIMMY TITTLE IS SAD AND BEMUSED, HIS RECENT BUBBLE OF JOY SHATTERED!



I WAS A TV CAMERAMAN--- FOR A FEW SHORT MINUTES! BUT THEY THINK I THREW THAT TEAR GAS! YET I'M INNOCENT!

TIMMY REALLY IS INNOCENT, FOR THE TRUE CULPRIT IS ANTON SAGDA, WHO SEeks REVENGE AGAINST AIR MORRIS FOR DISCARDING HIS SHOW!

I FAILED TO RUN BILLY BATTSON'S SHOW, BUT THAT ROBOT GOT THE BLAME ANYWAY!



BRAVELY, TIMMY TINKLE NOW COMES OUT OF HIDING!

MORE TEAR GAS! I-I MUST HELP OUT AGAIN, EVEN IF THEY BLAME ME FOR IT LATER!



THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO RUN ANOTHER OF MORRIS'S SHOWS! AND THE ROBOT WILL GET BLAMED AGAIN!



A MINUTE LATER, CAPTAIN MARVEL'S SEARCH IS INTERRUPTED!

TEAR GAS... CHECK... STAGE TWO...

HOLY HOLY! THAT'S THE SPACE ADVENTURE SET! A BIG SHOW!



TIMMY! YOU HERE AGAIN?

DON'T GRAB ME, CAPTAIN MARVEL! LET'S SAVE THE SHOW! I'LL HANDLE THE CAMERA!



OH, TIMMY! I'LL CARRY YOU FOR THE ACTORS!



I'LL PUT ON AN ACT AS A MARTIAN MONSTER UNTIL THE GAS CLEARS OUT AGAIN!



ONCE AGAIN THE TEAM OF CAPTAIN MARVEL AND TIMMY THINK TAKES OVER WHERE ORDINARY MORTALS WOULD BE HELPLESS!



THIS WILL HELP CLEAR THE AIR, TOO, SO THE ACTORS CAN RETURN SOON!

AS HE OPERATES THE CAMERA, TIMMY IS FILLED WITH MIXED EMOTIONS!



I'M A CAMERAMAN — FOR A FEW MORE MINUTES! THEN CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL HAS ME AGAIN!

WHEN THE EMERGENCY IS OVER...



ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I WON'T RUN THIS TIME! I SUPPOSE IT'S JAIL FOR ME!



JAY? DON'T BE SILLY, TIMMY! HURRY, I WANT YOU TO BE IN ON THE KILL NOW, AS A CERTAIN SOMEBODY TRIES TO SNEAK AWAY!



NAMELY, ANTON GARCH / GREAT MAN, TIMMY!

GUM!

THE DEJECTED PUPPET MAN! SO HE'S THE GUILTY ONE!



SURE! I KNEW YOU WERE INNOCENT ALL THE TIME, TIMMY! I JUST PRETENDED TO THINK YOU WERE GUILTY! THAT SNAKED OUT THIS WRETCH FOR HIS SECOND TRY! HE THOUGHT IT WAS SURE TO BE BLAMED ON YOU!



LATER, TWO SECRET AMBITIONS ARE JOYFULLY REALIZED!

YOUR PUPPET SHOW GOES ON WEEKLY, BILLY! AND TIMMY, YOU'RE PROMOTED TO TV CAMERAMAN FROM NOW ON!

GOSH! THANKS, MR. MORRIS!

YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD MAN — OR ROBOT — DOWN!



WELL, TSK, THIS IS AWFUL! COLONEL CORN ACTUALLY BELIEVES THERE'S A BEE INSIDE HIS EAR! IT'S BETTER GET HIM TO A DOCTOR!



LISTEN, COLONEL. ONE OF MY FRIENDS IS A DOCTOR! HOW ABOUT GOING WITH ME TO SEE HIM? PERHAPS HE CAN HELP YOU!

ALL RIGHT, KORNBY, BUT I DON'T SEE HOW HE CAN GET THE BEE OUT OF MY EAR! I CAN'T BUDGE HIM! BUT I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU IF IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!



SHORTLY AFTER IN THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE

...AND YOU KEEP YOUR FINGER IN YOUR EAR BECAUSE THERE'S A BEE INSIDE IT? WAAAA, STAY HERE! I WANT TO TALK TO KORNBY KORB OUTSIDE FOR A MOMENT!



YOUR FRIEND IS SUFFERING FROM A STRANGE FIXATION, KORNBY! THERE'S NO BEE INSIDE HIS EAR, BUT HE REALLY BELIEVES THERE IS ONE!

I KNOW, DOC! CAN YOU DO ANYTHING?



YES, YOU SEE, WHILE I WAS EXAMINING HIM, I FOUND OUT HE SHOULD HAVE HIS TONSILS REMOVED! THEY'RE IN BAD SHAPE!



REALLY?

YES, I FIGURE I'LL GIVE HIM ETHER, AND REMOVE HIS TONSILS! AFTER THE TONSILECTOMY WE'LL TELL HIM THAT I OPERATED TO REMOVE THE BEE!



I SEE, DOC! HE WON'T EVEN KNOW YOU TOOK OUT HIS TONSILS! HE'LL JUST THINK YOU TOOK OUT THE BEE AND THEN HE'LL BE CONVINCED IT ISN'T IN HIS EAR ANY MORE!



COLONEL CORN GIVES PERMISSION TO THE DOCTOR TO OPERATE, AND SOON...

I JUST REMOVED THE COLONEL'S TONSILS, KORNBY KORB! HE'S FINE!



GOOD! IS HE OUT OF THE ETHER YET, DOC?

HE'S JUST COMING OUT OF IT!
NOW HERE'S WHERE WE GET
RID OF THAT BEE COMPLEX
OF HIS!



I CAUGHT
THIS BEE
BEFORE!



YOU CAUGHT
A BEE? WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING TO DO
WITH IT?

I'M GOING TO PUT
IT IN THIS JAR!



NOW WE'LL GO IN
AND SHOW
COLONEL CORN
THE BEE! GET
IT?



I GET IT, DOC!
THAT'S A VERY
SMART IDEA!

HELLO, COLONEL CORN,
HOW ARE YOU
FEELING?



OKAY,
DOC!

I TOLD YOU IT WOULD BE AN EASY
OPERATION TO REMOVE THE BEE FROM
YOUR EAR! SEE, THE BEE IS OUT! HERE
IT IS IN THE JAR!



GOOD!

YOU CAN GET DRESSED
NOW, COLONEL CORN, AND
GO HOME!



FINE!



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Captain **MARVEL** and

THE **WITCH** OF HAVEN STREET



CURSES! I HOPE I'VE LOST THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL FOR GOOD!

IMAGINE! A WITCH IN BILLY'S NEW NEIGHBORHOOD! BUT WHERE DID SHE DISAPPEAR TO?

IN A MUSTY OLD HOUSE, LIT ONLY BY A FLICKERING FIREPLACE, A WICKED WITCH CADGLES OVER HER MYSTERIOUS RITES!

HEE HEE HEE! BOIL AND BUBBLE!
HEE HEE!



HEE HEE! BASIC CALDRON,
OBEY MY COMMAND!
GIVE FORTH!



WHAT DREAD THING OF BLACK MAGIC WILL THE WITCH DRAW FORTH FROM HER HORRID SEETHING BREW?



AHA! IT'S ABOUT TIME, AFTER AN HOUR'S WORK YELLING ALL THAT NIMBO-JUMBO! YUM, YUM--- BEEP STEW!

HMM, TOO SALTY
THIS TIME / DRAT THAT
MAGIC CAULDRON / CAN'T IT
COOK UP A BETTER STEW ?
BUT I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN !
AT LEAST IT FEEDS ME
FOR FREE !



BUT SUDDENLY...

ATTENTION,
DESDEMONA, WITCH
THIRTEEN, ZONE
66 !

OH DEAR ! A
MESSAGE FROM
HEADQUARTERS !



DESDEMONA, YOU ARE
SUPPOSED TO USE THIS
MAGIC POT TO HEX PEOPLE
AND MAKE TROUBLE ! NOT
FOR FREE MEALS ! DO
YOU WANT
TO LOSE
IT ?

OH NO !
I'D STARE !
PLEASE DON'T
TAKE IT
AWAY !



THEN GET TO WORK WITH
THE MAGIC BROOMS ! HOW
MANY NEW WITCHES HAVE
YOU RECRUITED IN OVER
A YEAR ? NONE, YOU
WRETCH ! IF YOU DON'T
PRODUCE THIRTEEN NEW
WITCHES BY SUNDOWN TO-
MORROW, YOU'LL LOSE
THE POT !

OHAY...
I'LL GET TO
WORK !



DRAT IT ALL ! NOW
I HAVE TO GET TO
WORK AGAIN, CON-
VERTING NEW WITCHES !
SOMETIMES I WISH
I'D GONE INTO SOME
OTHER CAREER !



WELL, HERE GOES !
IT'LL BE DAWN SOON !
I'LL START SELLING
BROOMS TO WOMEN
IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD !
HEE HEE !



AND SO IT IS, EARLY IN THE MORNING, THAT MA
POTTER HAS A CALLER !

JUST WHAT I NEED,
A NEW BROOM !
HOW MUCH ?

ONLY NINE CENTS,
TAX INCLUDED, MA'AM !

HEE HEE ! LITTLE DOES
SHE KNOW IT'S A FLYING
BROOM, WHICH WILL BRING
HER INTO MY CLUTCHES !



AS BA STARTS USING THE MAGIC...



LAND SLIDES!
WHAT'S GOTTEN
INTO THIS
THING?



EEK! IT'S FLYING AWAY
WITH ME! MERRY
GANGES! HELP!

BILLY
BATSON,
WHO ROOMS
WITH THE
POTTERS,
IS JUST
ARISING,
AND...



HOOF HOLEY! IT'S
ALL POTTER!

SHAZAM!

ANOTHER FORM OF MAGIC...
GOOD MAGIC--OPERATES
NOW, SENDS DOWN A
CRASH OF LIGHTNING THAT
CHANGES BILLY INTO



...MIGHTY
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

THAT'S A
WITCH'S FLYING
BROOM!

HOLD ON,
BA! I'LL SAVE
YOU!

EEK!



THERE MUST
BE A WITCH LOOSE
IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
I'LL GET AFTER
HER!



AS FOR THIS
EVIL BROOM, IT'LL
MAKE GOOD
KINDLING!



MEANWHILE, DESEYONA
HAS OBSERVED CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S DEED!

CURSES! THAT NOW
YOUNG MAN HAD TO
REScue MY FIRST
BROCK! OH WELL,
THERE ARE OTHER
WOMEN AROUND!



CRUISING THE NEIGHBORHOOD, CAPTAIN MARVEL QUICKLY SPOTS HIS QUARRY!

DON'T BUY THAT BROOM, MA'AM! THAT OLD HAG IS A WITCH!

DRAT! HE'S AFTER ME NOW!



DOUBLE DRAT! CAN'T I SHAG HIM, EVEN THOUGH I FLY LIKE THE WIND?

NO USE, SISTER! YOU'RE UP AGAINST CAPTAIN MARVEL NOW!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, EH? HEE HEE HEE! I KNOW HOW TO FIX HIM!



SOUL AND BUBBLE! I DON'T WANT BEEF STEW THIS TIME, BUT TROUBLE FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL! AND I MEAN DOUBLED UP TROUBLE! HEE HEE HEE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS IMPERVIOUS TO ALL PHYSICAL HARM OR DEATH, BUT NOT TO THE PECULIAR AND POWERFUL, BLACK MAGIC CHARM OF THE CAULDRON!

HOLY MOLEY! I'M ALL TIED UP IN A KNOT!

TO BE OR KNOT? BEL! HEE HEE HEE! YES, I HEXED YOU INTO A HUMAN KNOT! HEE HEE HEE!



HEE HEE! YOU ARE HELPLESS TO BREAK FROM THE MAGIC SPELL! NOW I CAN JUST ROLL YOU AWAY LIKE AN OLD RUBBER BALL! HEE HEE HEE!

THAT'S THE REASON!



TRY AS HE WILL, THE WORLD'S WIGHTEST MORTAL CANNOT UNKNOT HIMSELF FROM THE EVIL CHARM!

HOLY MOLEY! ALL I CAN DO IS HOWL AND BOUNCE!

THAT!

I MAY AS WELL GIVE UP!

SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING RETURNS CAPTAIN MARVEL TO HIS FORM OF BILLY BATSON!

BOOM!

WHEN I THANK HEAVEN, THE HEX IS ONLY ON CAPTAIN MARVEL! THAT MEANS HE'S UNABLE TO WORK AGAINST THE WITCH, SO I'LL TAKE OVER!



BILLY OVERHEARS THE WITCH MUMBLING HER PLANS AS SHE LEAVES!

HEE HEE! NOW I CAN CARRY ON MY PLAN TO CONVERT THIRTEEN WOMEN INTO WITCHES! I'LL TAKE OVER THAT PARTY HOUSE ON ELM STREET AND INVITE WOMEN TO A BROOM PARTY!



WEE HEE! I'LL BE READY FOR THEM WHEN THEY COME!

DESDOMONA'S
BROOM EMPORIUM

CONVERT
YOUR FRIENDS
TO WITCHES
AND MORE
TO ALL LADIES
AND MEN
WELCOME!



GO AWAY, BOY!
CAN'T YOU SEE THAT
SIGN? I DON'T ALLOW
ANY BOYS, EITHER!

DEAD
ODAY 3:00 P.M.

WITCHMENTS
MYLONS-
LAB
ED!



YIKES!

IT'S BETTER LEAVE
OR SHE'LL PUT A HEX
ON ME, TOO!



THIS IS AWFUL! WITH THAT
HEX ON HIM, CAPTAIN MARVEL
CAN'T INTERFERE! THE WITCH
WOULD HEX THE POLICE, TOO, IF
I CALLED THEM! WHAT CAN I
DO? WAIT--- I'VE GOT
AN IDEA!



HERE'S WHERE I NEED ALL
THE HELP I CAN GET FROM MY
BEN FRIENDS! I'LL CALL MR.
MORRIS, PA. POTTER, DOC QUARZ,
AND DEXTER KNOX. WE'LL ALL
MEET AT MA POTTER'S!

Checkmate by



BOOM!

HURRY, ALL OF
YOU! PUT ON THESE
CLOTHES MA POTTER
ROUNDED UP!

DRESSES?
WOMEN'S CLOTHES?
MY WORD!



BILLY, WHAT'S
THIS ALL
ABOUT?

WE'VE GOT TO BREAK UP A WITCH'S CABAL! IF WE ENTER AS MEN, SHE'LL HEX US! THE ONLY WAY WE CAN BREAK IN IS AS WOMEN! READY?



HA HA! MR. MORRIS, YOU SURE WARE A FUNNY WOMAN WITH YOUR MUSTACHE!

IF TH' FUNNY LOOK AT DOC QUARTZ, I KEEP THAT BEARD TUCKED INSIDE YOUR DRESS, DOC!

I GUESS WE ALL LOOK PRETTY FUNNY, BUT WE'LL GET IN THIS WAY!



LATER, DISCOMBIA THE WITCH EXPOS HER DIABOLICAL SCHEME!

ISN'T THAT CLEVER? SHE'S DRESSED UP LIKE AN OLD WITCH TO SELL US BROOMS!

HERE YOU ARE, LADIES. BEST BROOMS ON THE MARKET!



WE'LL TAKE THEM! CHASE AWAY, GIRLS! GRAB THEM!

EEEK! MEN! I HAVE NO POWER TO TURN MEN INTO WITCHES!



AFTER HER, MEN! DON'T LET HER ESCAPE!



WY! LOOK OUT!

WE CAN'T ALL GET THROUGH AT ONCE!



BILLY ALONE MANAGES TO GET THROUGH THE WINDON AND PURSUDES THE WITCH!

MAGIC LIGHTNING STRIKES!

TIME TO CALL CAPTAIN MARVEL!

SHAZAM!



OH, FOR PETE'S SAKE! BILLY FRODOFF? I'M STILL NEEDED!

BUT GRIPPING TO DESDEMONA'S HORRORS...

DESDEMONA, YOU'RE A LONELY WITCH! I CAN'T STAY AROUND ANY LONGER! YOU'RE EXPELLED FROM THE ORDER OF WITCHES AS OF NOW!

EKK!

MY FLYING BROOM HAS LOST ITS POWER! I'LL BE KILLED! EEEAAA!

BUT AS THE EX-WITCH LOSES HER STATUS, ALL HER EVIL POWERS AND CHARMS ARE ALSO WIPE OUT AND...

I'M NOT KNIGHTED ANY MORE! NOW I'LL SAVE THIS OLD MAG, EVEN IF SHE IS A WITCH!

EKK!

LATER.

I'M NOT A WITCH ANY MORE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! MY MAGIC CAULDRON IS ONLY AN OLD IRON POT---AND EMPTY! HOW WILL I EAT? I'LL STARVE!

HA!

NO YOU WON'T, DESDEMONA! THESE ARE ORDINARY BROOMS NOW! AND THEY'RE GOOD BROOMS! YOU CAN MAKE A NICE LIVING MAKING AND SELLING THESE!

OH, BLESS YOU, CAPTAIN MARVEL! NOW I'LL LIVE A NICE NORMAL LIFE AS A QUIET OLD WOMAN!

SO, FOLKS, IF YOU EVER NEED A BROOM, JUST DROP IN ON DESDEMONA! YIP! NOW!

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